



Joplin Eagles

"JHS Class of '64"

Issue 38

Class Newsletter May, 2021

Our Next Issue will be August 2021

"Hello JHS Class of '64 Classmates & Friends!"

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You may find this newsletter a little lighter than past ones. I guess we can blame all that on Covid too as we are trying to get back into the swing of what the old world used to be. Kansas City as of today at noon ditched the mask and following the CDC just released guidelines. So, that's a step forward to the old world...

Emails and text messages as well as a phone call or two have come to us wanting to know if we still plan on a class reunion in 13 months and the answer is a resound YES, we are planning on the class reunion on June 10th & 11th.

The committee has yet to gather, but since we have done the 50th & 55th we won't have any hurdles to clear that will be so high we'll stumble. We got this.

One of the hurdles will be where we will hold it and that all depends on how many we will have and once we get a count on the people interested we will pursue the limited places that Joplin has where one may stay and party in the same place.

Our former contact person for our last two events, Kristie Barley has left the Holiday Inn, as has Chef Sitton and our helping hand Dewayne. Kristie has moved to the La Quinta which is the old Ramada Inn where we had the 40th reunion. She said that they do not have the space that the Holiday Inn has and I told her we may not have that 160+ people attending but plan on getting an estimate of those interested in attending, hence this article in the newsletter.

Yes, we know it's 13 months out and we are not asking for an RSVP, but we would like to know if you are **interested** in attending or if not, please let us know that too. This is one of the most important parts of our planning as to how many are we geared to handle and where we will have it and to calculate the cost to attend and most of all have a very nice time, as the last two have proved.

So don't be bashful and just click on the link and let us know yes or no, we will be forever grateful. joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com



The devil whispered to me, "I'm coming for you." I whispered back, "Bring pizza."

Having plans sounds like a good idea until you have to put on clothes and leave the house

It's weird being the same age as old people

When I was a kid I wanted to be older...this is not what I expected

Life is like a helicopter. I don't know how to operate a helicopter

Chocolate is God's way of telling us he likes us a little bit chubby.

It's probably my age that tricks people into thinking I'm an adult.

Marriage Counselor: Your wife says you never buy her flowers. Is that true? Him: To be honest, I never knew she sold flowers.

Never sing in the shower! Singing leads to dancing, dancing leads to slipping, and slipping leads to paramedics seeing you naked. So remember...Don't sing!

During the middle ages, they celebrated the end of the plague with wine and orgies. Does anyone know if there is anything planned when this one ends?

I don't think the therapist is supposed to say "wow," that many times in your first session but here we are...

I see people about my age mountain climbing; I feel good getting my leg through my underwear without losing my balance.

We can all agree that in 2015 not a single person got the answer correct to, 'Where do you see yourself 5 years from now?'

If you can't think of a word say "I forgot the English word for it." That way people will think you're bilingual instead of an idiot.

I'm at a place in my life where errands are starting to count as going out.

Coronacoaster noun: the ups and downs of a pandemic. One day you're loving your bubble, doing workouts, baking banana bread, and going for long walks and the next you're crying, drinking gin for breakfast, and missing people you don't even like.

Don't be worried about your smartphone or TV spying on you. Your vacuum cleaner has been collecting dirt on you for years.

I'm getting tired of being part of a major historical event.

I don't always go the extra mile, but when I do it's because I missed my exit.

How many of us have looked around our family reunion and thought "Well aren't we just two clowns short of a circus?"

You don't realize how old you are until you sit on the floor and then try to get back up.

We all get heavier as we get older because there's a lot more information in our heads. That's my story and I'm sticking to it.

The 1st annual Class of '64 scholarship was awarded May 14 at the JHS 2021 Senior Scholarship Award Night. Representing our class, Mike Greenstreet shared the following with students and families present just after Posting of the Colors:

"As we celebrate our graduating seniors, I think back to when we were graduating from JHS in 1964, over 5 decades ago. At that time, the U.S. still had the draft. Nationwide, 2.2 million young men were called to serve our country during the Vietnam years. Many were deferred if attending college then served afterwards. Others volunteered or were drafted immediately after leaving JHS. While the draft officially ended in 1973 and today's military is all volunteer, our country remains prepared with Selective Service registration should it be necessary to quickly resume the draft.

At our 55th Class Reunion, we began a collection to award a scholarship in memory of Clark Henson, Jr., Charles Brent Horton, and Jon Alan Rippee. These 3 classmates gave their lives for our legacy of freedom as they served on the frontline of war. Over 58,000 young men gave their all and became names on a black granite wall at our nation's capitol.

Tonight we are pleased to award the 1st annual Class of '64 Henson, Horton, Rippee Memorial Service Scholarship. It is designated for a Franklin Tech graduating senior who:

Plans to continue in an accredited training program

Has a family member who is a U.S. Veteran or currently on active duty

We are happy to note that while our annual award will be \$500, the Class of '64 has already funded several future years.

Thanks go to John Keeling, now living in Boerne, Texas, for getting us started. John also wrote a poem in memory of these men and asked me to arrange the music for a promotional CD that our class could use to help raise scholarship funds. (Names On A Black Granite Wall CD's are available tonight in the lobby.)

And, now it's a privilege to present the Henson, Horton, and Rippee Memorial Service Scholarship to Aleya Reagan. She has completed her CNA at Franklin Tech and will be continuing her nursing degree at Crowder College."

After the presentation, we visited with Aleya and her family. She was most appreciative of the scholarship and asked that we extend her thanks to the class. She currently works at both Sonic Drive-In and Freeman Hospital. The veteran connection for Aleya to qualify for our award included her grandfather, Larry Matthews, who was present.

Continued on the next page

In meeting the family, we learned that he served in the Army from 1968-70 and was awarded 2 Purple Hearts. As Mike and I visited with him, we couldn't help but think that Clark, Brent, and Jon would be truly honored and proud of our class establishing the memorial. Mr. Matthew shared many Vietnam memories.

Scholarship recipients are chosen by the counselors. I was told by Aleya's Franklin Tech counselor that there were 20 applicants for scholarship and 16 available. Stephanie White Everitt tells me we have collected a total of \$3,900 including some recent ones that came in and 4 CD's sold that night.

I've enjoyed working with John, Mike, and Steph to bring the project to reality. Many thanks to all who made it possible.

Phyllis Payne Sapp



From Mike Greenstreet

For those that would like a copy of the CD, please contact me and I would be happy to send them one. Just mail the donation that you can afford plus a shipping cost of \$3 and send to:

Mike Greenstreet
2008 E 45th St
Joplin, Mo. 64804
1-417-529 -3655

Any questions or concerns feel free to email me at mlgsr@att.net

Let it be known that I will forward the proceeds to our treasurer. Steph Everitt.

Mike Greenstreet Class of '64

This is pure Joy The Nostalgia Jukebox

Put in the year that you graduated from High School or whatever. Then press "Hit Me". This could keep you amused for hours----

<http://thenostalgiamachine.com/>

If you do not see a picture of the song or cover photo that song has been removed for whatever reason. No need to click on it.

What Happened or Didn't Happen in the Old Hometown and the Area?

The anniversary of Camp Mintahama which was opened on May 8th 1946!! That was a biggie for Joplin and all girl scouts!!! Now celebrating 75 years old.

<https://www.facebook.com/CampMintahama/>

When I posted the Roy Roger and Dale Evans on a Facebook post today, Linda Graves Herdina ask about the jeep that Pat Brady drove and it was named Nellybelle and was built in 1946 and was a Willys CJ-2A, it was Roy's jeep that was driven on the show. It was in Rogers museum for years in Apple Valley, CA then Victorville, CA before moving to Branson, MO until everything was sold and the museum closed in 2009. No items went unsold. Auctioneer Cathy Elkie said Rogers' silver Jeep Nellybelle was the most anticipated item up for auction, with an estimated sale price of between \$20,000 and \$30,000. Pam Weidel, a horse trainer from New Jersey, went home with Nellybelle for \$116,500. Rogers and Brady rode off into the sunset years ago, but Nellybelle survives as a remnant of television's early days. Through the end of this past February, Nellybelle was on display at the Boyertown Museum of Historic Vehicles in Montgomery County, PA.

Sadly, Marian Days in Carthage, MO has been canceled, again this year because of covid. The Marian Days is the main festival and pilgrimage for Vietnamese American Roman Catholics. The annual event in honor of the Blessed Virgin Mary has taken place the first weekend in August since 1978 on the 28-acre campus of the Congregation of the Mother of the Redeemer in Carthage, Missouri. I wonder if anyone really knows much about the history of Vietnamese group in Carthage. That complex was rented, for \$1.00, by the "boat people" after arriving at Ft Chaffee and other refugee camps I think around 1975.

Connie Culton Cox



A Pelican Befriended A Stray Dog Who Was Often Spotted Hanging Out All Alone Along The Boat Docks. The Man Who Photographed This adopted him But Brings Him Back Every Day To See His Friend, Petey The Pelican



Family Isn't Always Blood



Friendship Through The Toughest Of Times



Cheetah And Doggo Stayed Best Friends From The Start!



Historic Route 66

Cruise along historic Route 66 as it winds its way through the heart of Joplin, via Main Street downtown, then toward the Kansas state line on 7th Street. Our city is even featured in the lyrics of the iconic song "(Get Your Kicks On) Route 66," and we have a park dedicated to Joplin's place in the history of this major highway.

Known as the Mother Road, Route 66 was established in 1926, reaching from Chicago to Santa Monica, California. By the 1950s, it was heavily traveled by vacationers making their way out west. While larger interstate highways have since made the trip out west more efficient, each year thousands of tourists - many of them from around the globe - still choose to take a more nostalgic journey on Route 66.

A cruise down Route 66 carries you through the heart of Joplin, allowing you to experience our city with awakened senses. Channel your inner Siskel-and-Ebert after viewing an independent film at a one-of-a-kind theater. Savor the made-from-scratch goodness of gourmet chocolates that have been crafted in Joplin for over 40 years at a local candy factory. Explore Main Street's boutiques and galleries for unique items and local art, then feast your eyes on our vibrant downtown murals, as well as the extraordinary examples of architecture in Murphysburg, our city's first residential district. Delve into backstory of our city at the Joplin museum, where you'll learn about how the discovery of valuable minerals turned this idyllic Ozark spot into a booming town, a town that has been- and continues to be- visited by thousands of Mother Road travelers each year.

An Addendum to This Story

Every time I see something about Route 66 it takes me back to the days I was working in the Corporate Central Dispatch Office for Yellow Freight System. I was working, which I did for years, the 7:00 p.m. to 7:00 a.m. shift and had the Midwest area this night to set dispatch and make runs happen for on time delivery.

The person working in Tulsa became a good friend and was the operations manager, which I made trips to Tulsa to go out to eat and spend time with him and the night shift supervisor and ride the supervisors horses. But it happened to be that the Ops Mgr was working nights for a week as the supervisor was on vacation.

I got tired of hearing about Tulsa this and Tulsa that one night and I said, "Bill, Tulsa didn't even rate in one of the most popular songs ever written and sung. Route 66 talks about how it started out in Chicago, went through St. Louie and Joplin Missouri and Oklahoma City is mighty pretty. They never mentioned Tulsa at all, it wasn't that important." There was a pause and Bill knew I was from Joplin and he said "Well, I've never heard of a song titled I'm Living on Joplin Time or I'm 24 Hours From Joplin." All I could do was laugh.

Dave Knisley

Class Reunions Then and Now

Every ten years, as summertime nears,
An announcement arrives in the mail,
A reunion is planned; it'll be really grand;
Make plans to attend without fail.
I'll never forget the first time we met;
We tried so hard to impress.
We drove fancy cars, smoked big cigars,
And wore our most elegant dress.
It was quite an affair; the whole class was there.
It was held at a fancy hotel.
We wined, and we dined, and we acted refined,
And everyone thought it was swell.
The men all conversed about who had been first
To achieve great fortune and fame.
Meanwhile, their spouses described their fine houses
And how beautiful their children became.
The homecoming queen, who once had been lean,
Now weighed in at one-ninety-six.
The jocks who were there had all lost their hair,
And the cheerleaders could no longer do kicks.
No one had heard about the class nerd
Who'd guided a spacecraft to the moon;
Or poor little Jane, who's always been plain;
She married a shipping tycoon.
The boy we'd decreed "most apt to succeed"
Was serving ten years in the pen,
While the one voted "least" now was a priest;
Just shows you can be wrong now and then.
They awarded a prize to one of the guys
Who seemed to have aged the least.
Another was given to the grad who had driven
The farthest to attend the feast.
They took a class picture, a curious mixture

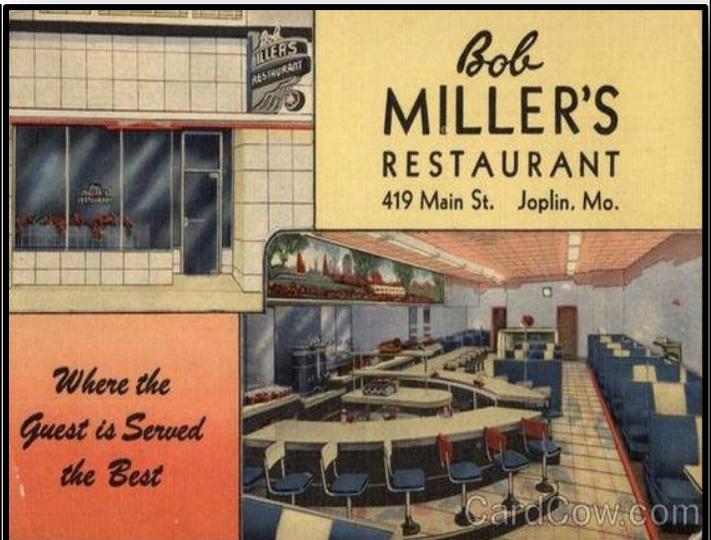
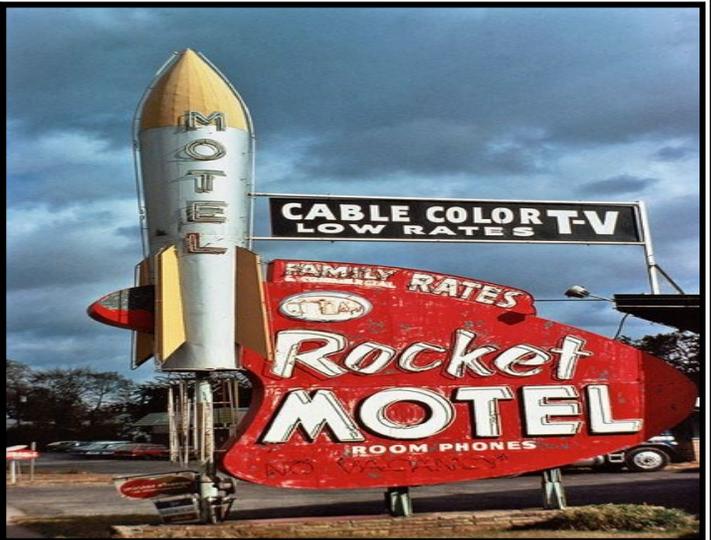
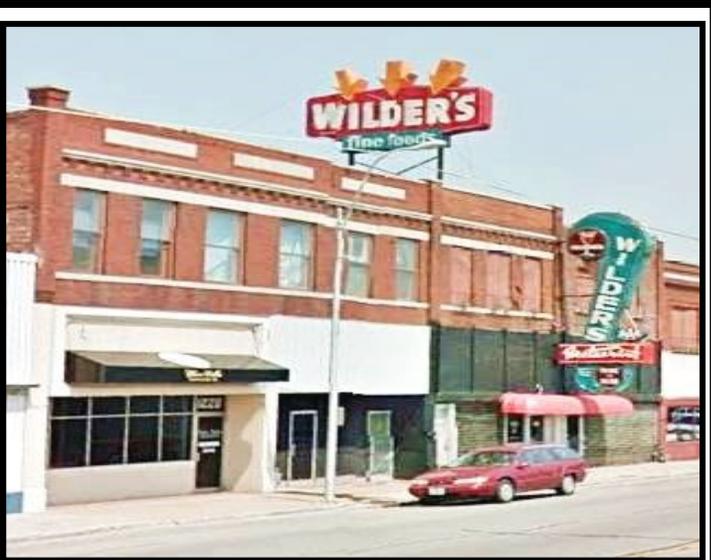
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Of beehives, crew cuts and wide ties.
Tall, short, or skinny, the style was the mini;
You never saw so many thighs.
At our next get-together, no one cared whether
They impressed their classmates or not.
The mood was informal, a whole lot more normal;
By this time we'd all gone to pot.
It was held out-of-doors, at the lake shores;
We ate hamburgers, coleslaw, and beans.
Then most of us lay around in the shade,
In our comfortable T-shirts and jeans.
By the fortieth year, it was abundantly clear,
We were definitely over the hill.
Those who weren't dead had to crawl out of bed,
And be home in time for their pill.
And now I can't wait; they've set the date;
Our fiftieth is coming, I'm told.
It should be a ball, they've rented a hall
At the Shady Rest Home for the old.
Repairs have been made on my hearing aid;
My pacemaker's been turned up on high.
My wheelchair is oiled, and my teeth have been boiled;
And I've bought a new wig and glass eye.
I'm feeling quite hearty, and I'm ready to party
I'm gonna dance 'til dawn's early light.
It'll be lots of fun; But I just hope that there's a
few others who can make it that night.

Author Unknown

Hey! Let's take a trip back 60 years and see if we can't stir up some brain cells.
Remember these.

<https://www.bitchute.com/embed/hOuZgT8zSXHe/?fbclid=IwAR1LF8bNFwm81SN2Ust5wFGKHANJoVYvqF5StKsN6jyRkxPTRXTwKXULbv0>



I'm on two diets. I wasn't getting enough food on one.

A cold seat in a public restroom is unpleasant. A warm seat in a public restroom is worse.

Apparently RSVP'ing to a wedding invitation "Maybe next time," isn't the correct response.

Don't irritate old people. The older we get, the less "Life in prison" is a deterrent.

Have you ever listened to someone for a minute and thought "Their cornbread isn't done in the middle."

Aliens probably fly by earth and lock their doors.

"You will hit every cone on the highway before I let you merge in front of me because you saw that sign 2 miles ago like I did."

I asked my wife if I was the only one she had ever been with. She said yes, all the others were nines and tens. Give it a minute...

I really don't mind getting older, but my body is taking it badly.

It turns out that being an adult now is mostly just googling how to do stuff.

I miss the 90's when bread was still good for you and no one knew what kale was.

Do you ever get up in the morning, look in the mirror and think "That can't be accurate."

I want to be 14 again and ruin my life differently. I have new ideas.

As I watch this new generation try to rewrite our history, one thing I'm sure of....it will be misspelled and have no punctuation.

I told my wife I wanted to be cremated. She made me an appointment for Tuesday.

Confuse your doctor by putting on rubber gloves at the same time he does.

My wife asked me to take her to one of those restaurants where they make food right in front of you. I took her to Subway.

I picked up a hitchhiker. He asked if I wasn't afraid, he might be a serial killer? I told him the odds of two serial killers being in the same car were extremely unlikely.

I went line dancing last night. OK, it was a roadside sobriety test... same thing.

Glass takes one million years to decompose, which means it never wears out and can be recycled an infinite amount of times!

Gold is the only metal that doesn't rust, even if it's buried in the ground for thousands of years.

When a person dies hearing is the last sense to go. The first sense lost is sight.

Your tongue is the only muscle in your body that is attached at only one end.

The tooth is the only part of the human body that cannot heal itself.

If you stop getting thirsty, you need to drink more water. When a human body is dehydrated, its thirst mechanism shuts off.

Zero is the only number that cannot be represented by Roman numerals.

Kites were used in the American Civil War to deliver letters and newspapers.

The Song Auld Lang Syne is sung at the stroke of midnight in almost every English-speaking country in the world to bring in the new year.

Drinking water after eating reduces the acid in your mouth by 61 percent. Drinking a glass of water before you eat may help digestion and curb appetite.

Peanut oil is used for cooking in submarines because it doesn't smoke unless it's heated above 450F.

The roar that we hear when we place a seashell next to our ear is not the ocean, but rather the sound of blood surging through the veins in the ear.

Nine out of every 10 living things live in the ocean.

The banana cannot reproduce itself. It can be propagated only by the hand of man.

Airports at higher altitudes require a longer airstrip due to lower air density.

The University of Alaska spans four time zones.

In ancient Greece tossing an apple to a girl was a traditional proposal of marriage. Catching it meant she accepted.

Warner Communications paid 28 million for the copyright to the song Happy Birthday, which was written in 1935!

Intelligent people have more zinc and copper in their hair.

A comet's tail always points away from the sun.

Caffeine increases the power of aspirin and other painkillers, that is why it is found in some medicines.

The military salute is a motion that evolved from medieval times, when knights in armor raised their visors to reveal their identity.

If you get into the bottom of a well or a tall chimney and look up, you can see stars, even in the middle of the day.

In ancient times strangers shook hands to show that they were unarmed.

Strawberries and cashews are the only fruits whose seeds grow on the outside.

Avocados have the highest calories of any fruit at 167 calories per hundred grams.

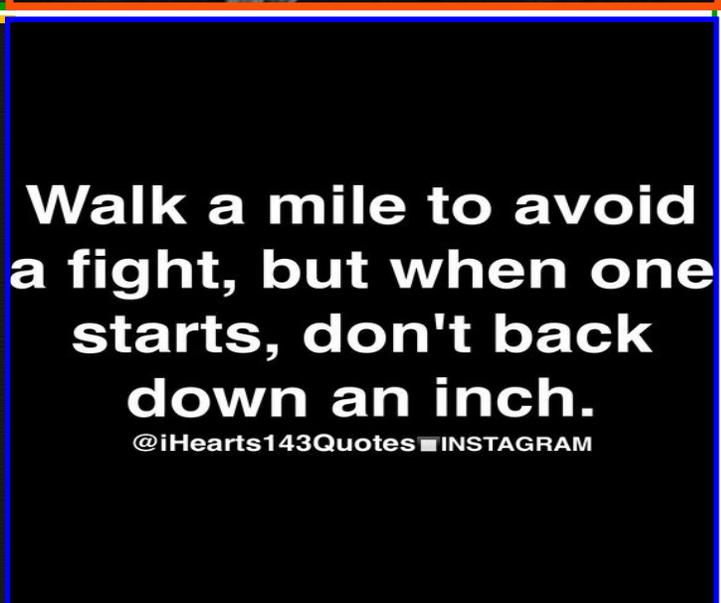
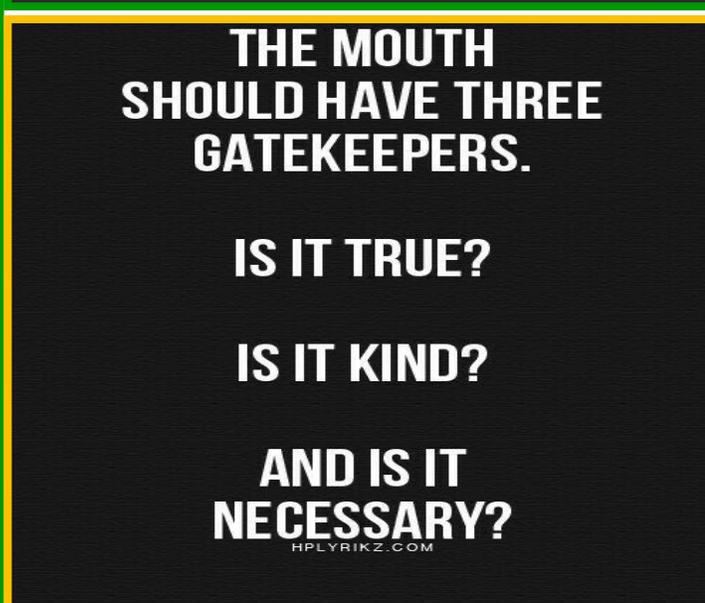
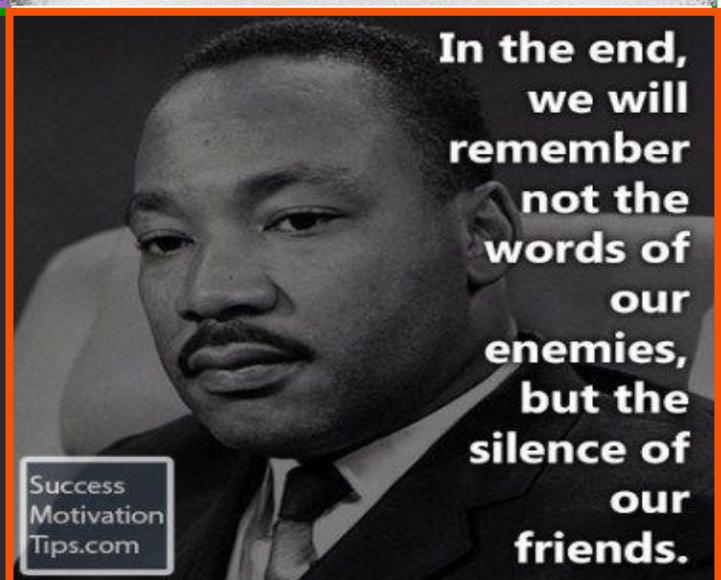
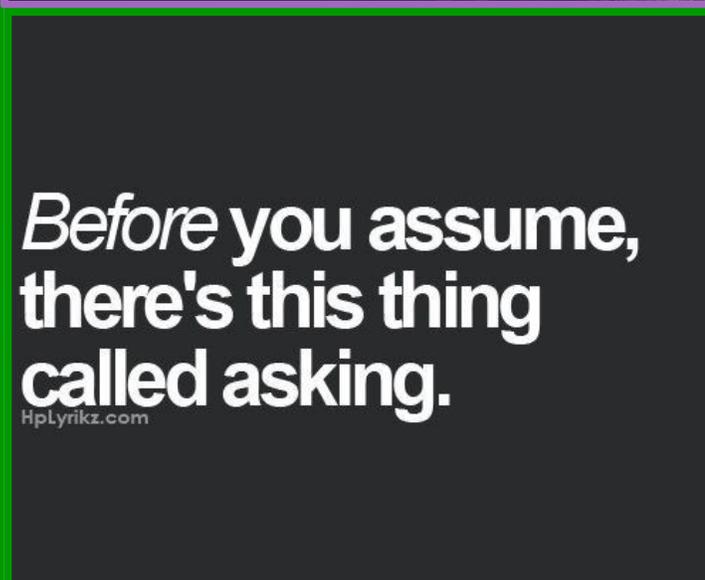
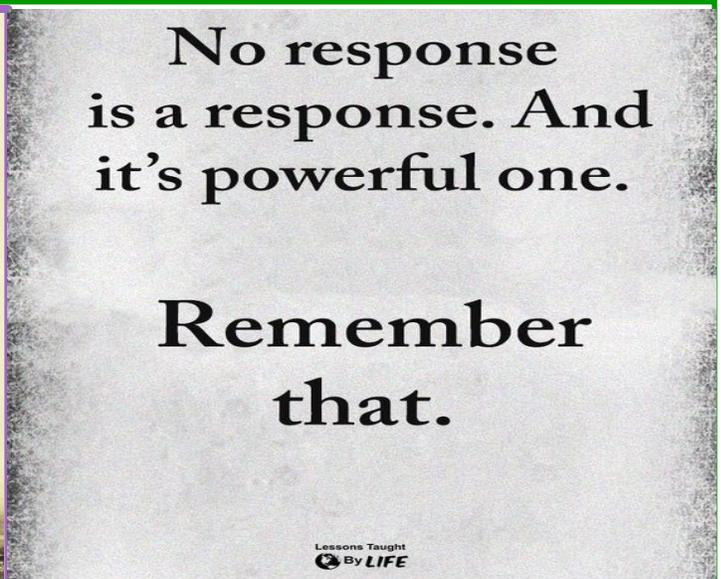
The moon moves about two inches away from the Earth each year.

The Earth gets 100 tons heavier every day due to falling space dust.

Due to earth's gravity it is impossible for mountains to be higher than 15,000 meters.

Mickey Mouse is known as "Topolino" in Italy.

Soldiers do not march in step when going across bridges because they could set up a vibration which could be sufficient to knock the bridge down.



Remembrances and Sympathy to our Classmates and Family:

Sympathy is extended to the family of our class mate Calvin Divine.

<http://insidejoplinobituaries.blogspot.com/2020/12/calvin-divine.html>

Condolences are given to the family of our classmate Kenny Waggoner.

<https://www.jonesfh.org/obituary/Kenny-Waggoner>

Prayers and blessing go out to the family of classmate Janet Counts Severs.

<https://www.parkermortuary.com/obituary/janet-severs>

Condolences are extended to classmate Mike Chapman for the loss of his mother.

<https://www.parkermortuary.com/obituary/mickey-chapman>

We send our sympathy to classmate Roger Brown and family in the loss of his mother. https://www.parkermortuary.com/obituary/marjorie-brown-yokley?fh_id=10419

A few years back one of our newsletter features was done by Phyllis Payne Sapp as she went to the historical Dude's Donut Shop and did a great article about the shop and how long they have been part of Joplin. Ms. Carolyn Pendergraft interviewed with Phyllis and sadly she passed away July 29, 2014. Now we offer our sympathy to the family of the founder Durard "Dude" Pendergraft. <https://www.koamnewsnow.com/founder-of-joplins-dudes-donute-passes-away/>

We always ask for articles of interest, pictures and just what's going on in your world or trips you've made, maybe to a place you've never been or a place that was revisited for nostalgic sake. These things are as about as scarce as hens teeth, but every once in a while we hit pay dirt and the last couple of issues we've been blessed to get a few things in and we shared. Here is a link that was sent from classmate Sallie Schofield who just happens to be doing well in Utah. We thank you Sallie for the link that brings back fond memories of our days hanging around J-Town or cruising the streets when gasoline was .29 cents a gallon.

<https://www.pinterest.com/postartlibrary/historic-joplin-mo/>

We still have 17 classmates unaccounted for. If you have any idea where these classmates could be, feel free to share with us so we can update our class directory. The blue font is where they were living when we lost contact with them.

"Please check these names and help find our missing classmates"

Gary M Colvin

Rayma Jean Coy (Tulsa, OK area)

James "Jim" Hilton

Clair Howard

La Donna Miller

Carol Munson (Wrench) (Bell, MO)

Emma Nunn

Judy Osborne (Gardner) (Joplin)

Richard Lee Pearson

Patty Riley (Brewer) (Joplin)

Naomi June Shelton (Possibly Deceased)

Drucilla Short

Robert Joe "Bob" Smith

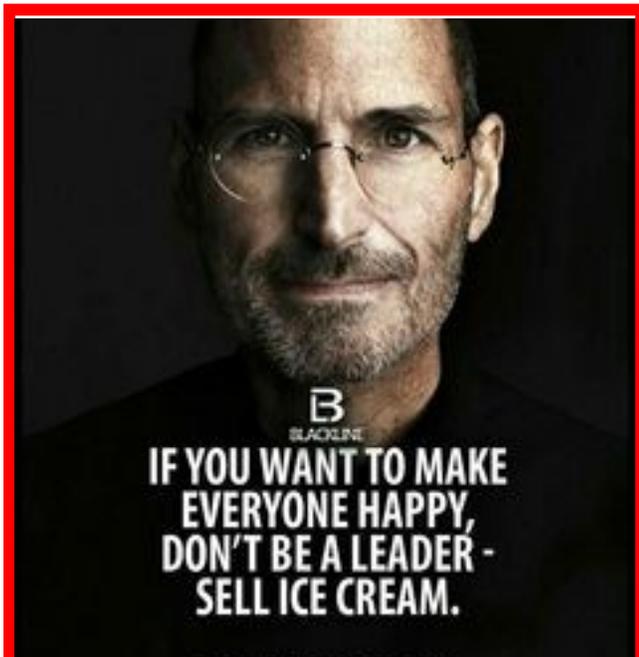
Jack Sneed

William "Bill" Ray Stow

"If You Change Your Contact Information"

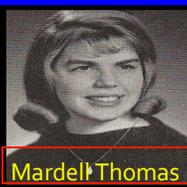
Please help us out. Don't forget to include us on any changes in your contact information. If you should move or change telephone, snail mail address or email address please let us know. It's very easy and you may do so by clicking on the following link joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com, and enter your information, then click "Send".

Points to Ponder

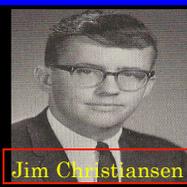




Bruce McCaw



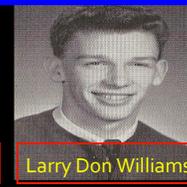
Mardell Thomas



Jim Christiansen



Sharon Peters



Larry Don Williams



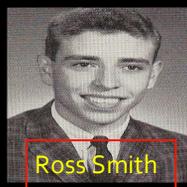
Stephanie White



Jeanne Lewis



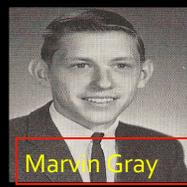
Donna Drake



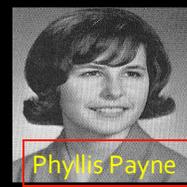
Ross Smith



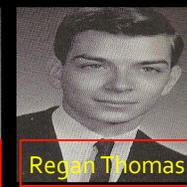
Janet Hale



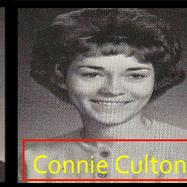
Marvin Gray



Phyllis Payne



Regan Thomas



Connie Culton



John Keeling



Joyce Tillman



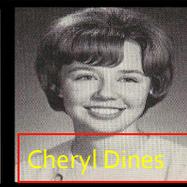
Mitch Summett



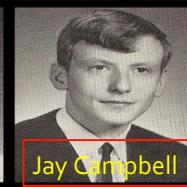
Sheryl Reese



Mike Mullenix



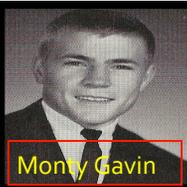
Cheryl Dines



Jay Campbell



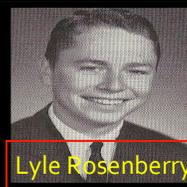
Jeanne Looper



Monty Gavin



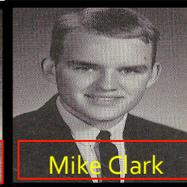
Carol Corbin



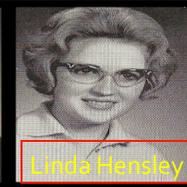
Lyle Rosenberry



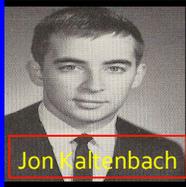
Ellen Zwicker



Mike Clark



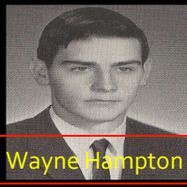
Linda Hensley



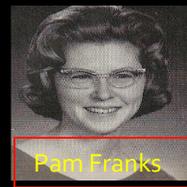
Jon Waltenbach



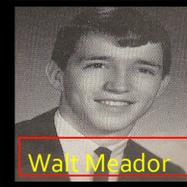
Jeanne Lind



Wayne Hampton



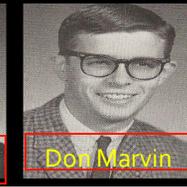
Pam Franks



Walt Meador



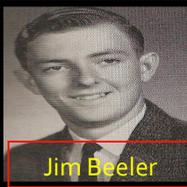
Karen Trenary



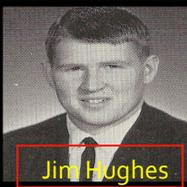
Don Marvin



Linda Graves



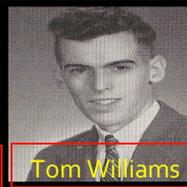
Jim Beeler



Jim Hughes



Sharon Harrison



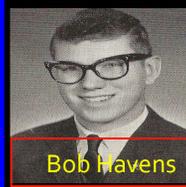
Tom Williams



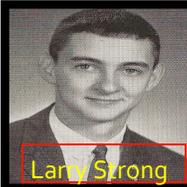
Mark Stout



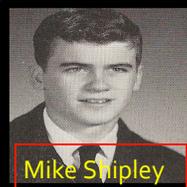
Donna Pow-



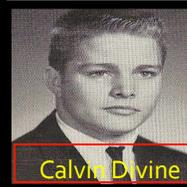
Bob Havens



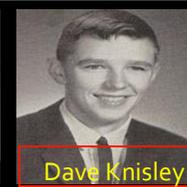
Larry Strong



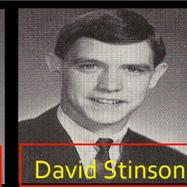
Mike Shipley



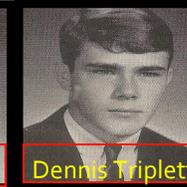
Calvin Divine



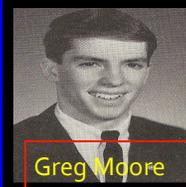
Dave Knisley



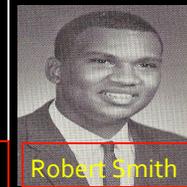
David Stinson



Dennis Triplett



Greg Moore



Robert Smith



Billie Lenger

We are still patiently waiting for your bio to be added to the wall of fame.

There is plenty of room to add folks to the bio section, how about joining in?

Kudos: Something that takes very little time and most appreciated is a note from classmates giving thoughts about the class newsletter or updating email addresses. Here are a few:

Great work on the newsletter. Made me smile – and remember lots of smiles back in Missouri. **Jack Haverly**

"Thank you" I like to keep my email record current. Take care. **Doris Heisler**

The usual exceptional job from you Dave. Our class is blessed to have your abilities and devotion. Your job on this newsletter and the work of you and the whole reunion committee is more than any of us can properly express our appreciation for. Thank you my friend. I wish I had gotten to know you back then as I believe I have over the years since. **Mike Mullenix**

As always, a great newsletter. Thank you for your dedication. **Sharon Harrison Downs**

Great newsletter. Kudos! All is well with me. MS is with ya for life, but it hasn't slowed me down yet, much to the chagrin of my friends that know me! **Sallie Schofield**

Thanks so much. Good reading. **Paula Mills Bartlett**

Dave and staff- thank you for this great newsletter!!! I laughed more tonight than I have in a long, long time!!! Thank you all for everything you do to keep us all connected!!! Be safe and be well!!! **Cheryl Dines Burke**

Thanks Dave for your faithfulness in publishing the newsletter. **Judy Greenwood Muhr**

Thank you David, Nice newsletter, enjoyed it! **Jill Longenecker Sawyer**

Great job as always DK. Thanks for taking such good care of all of us and keeping us entertained. **Billie Sue Lenger Stockam**

Super job as always! **Stephanie White Everitt**

Thanks to all of the tireless workers on the committee, thanks for all you have done and all you continue to do. God bless. **Rich La Near**

Very sorry for the delay but priorities took over. I went through some standard heart health checks and all came out fine. Then I had to have Achilles surgery as I severed that puppy, thank you tendinitis, and was operated on February 19th and spent 7 weeks not being able to walk. I got released from the surgeon last Tuesday the 11th. I also developed blood clots from ankle to lungs and that is all under control but I started a proactive procedures that will be great in the long run and have me off blood thinners in 3 months. I wish to thank all the classmates that sent cards, texted and emailed as well as phone calls, that meant so much and was certainly a morale builder in the long journey.

Lots have happened since we communicated last October/November and saw Covid at the height of it's assault on the world. Effective this week the CDC has said that those who have had the vaccination may remove their mask and tackle the world. Kansas City was one of the strict cities and was still under a mask mandate until the CDC spoke up. Now all signs on doors have been taken down and several people have removed wearing masks and we no longer have to say "Who was that masked man?" Time will tell, but I feel confident and I have had both vaccines and checked for Covid twice and will have to do it again in two days before my proactive procedures on Friday the 21st.

The class reunion committee will soon be planning their first meeting as we tackle the next class reunion being held next year June 10th & 11th. As we mentioned earlier, your help in making it easier for us will be to let us know if you have an inkling that you would join us in 13 months. It is so important to us in planning where and what for eats.

Please take care and feel free to voice your thoughts and offer anything worthy for publication in the next newsletter.

We would like to keep our classmate Carol Corbin Buck on our prayer chain as she is still recovering from the 12 hour back surgery she had at Barnes in St. Louis to straighten her spine. She has been in and out of the hospital and had a BP problem but they think was medication and pulled some of those and seems to be progressing but needs more of an incentive to get out of bed and use the walker and start building strength up. Feel free to send her a text at 417-483-3285 and let her know you wish her well and to walk and eat, not necessarily at the same time.



Dave Knisley